

CHS

1936

1936

The 1936 Year Book



Published by

The Senior Class

CATHEDRAL HIGH SCHOOL

Boston, Massachusetts

**Dedication to
Father Dacey**

At some future day, when life has impressed its grim seriousness on our characters, this book may prove the key to a treasure of tender memories, the souvenir of occasions and incidents that marked and brightened our course through high school, and bring reminiscences of these happy days.

The encouragement and unselfish sacrifices of those who love us most and whose words and efforts have gone a long way towards the realization of our ideals will make one of our most cherished recollections.

In loving gratitude for the advice and guidance that will leave its influence in shaping our lives we dedicate this book to Father Dacey.

CLASS OF '36

The Journey's End

The Class of 1936 has arrived at the crossroads. For four years its members traveled along the same path. Now the journey ends and there comes the parting of the ways. Some will travel straight ahead up the hill of higher education. Others will turn to right or left, abandoning academic walls, to face at once life's stern realities.

Pause awhile before you separate 1936 so that you might not break but bind the ties of friendship. You are leaving behind friends, the selected of the Almighty, dedicated to His honor and glory and to the education of youth. Your Cathedral Faculty, Sisters of St. Joseph, have given four years of their lives for you. They sought no recompense but to please God and to lay the foundation for your temporal and eternal success. No truer friends it shall ever be your fortune to meet, so pledge yourself to hold them always in fond and grateful memory.

Before you separate think of one another. You have been friends for four years and four such years of friendship should make you friends forever. Time often scatters classmates to the four winds. There come other friends but no friendship is woven after the same pattern as yours of the past four years. Keep over the span of time that friendship with your classmates and guard it as your most sacred treasure. Yet, there will be other friends but none like the upright, lovable and faithful companions of four Catholic High School years.

That you may achieve in life true success is the hope of one who now wishes you Godspeed.

William A Dacey

C. H. S.

To Father Hennessey

*Instructor Of Religion at Cathedral High from 1933-1936, Volunteer
Missionary Work in the North Solomon Islands, 1936*

'Be not like dumb driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife". Longfellow.

In the divers walks of life we find,
Those who wait, and dream, and fail,
Those who drift along the tide of life,
Resting on a balanced scale.

There are others who have higher aims,
Beyond the narrow sphere of self.
On the pedestal of fame they hold,
Honors on the topmost shelf.
Far off in the foreign mission fields
Shunning all the world's applaud
Lo! the stalwart warrior of Christ
Hero in the eyes of God.

In Appreciation to Father Cronin

The love, the unabating interest, and the persevering efforts of Father Cronin in behalf of Cathedral High School shall endure forever, enshrined in the hearts of Cathedral men and women, young and old, as a towering monument to their beloved Alma Mater. Although he has been away from us for over a year his loving, friendly, and human presence is still very much in evidence. In remembrance of him, every student should strive that he may one day say, he loves Cathedral as does Father Cronin.

CLASS OF '36.

Mary, Our Mother

Mary does not need the praises
 that your poor weak voice may sing;
Up in heaven she has honor more
 than you could ever bring,
For her glory there is past your pow'r
 to add or to detract.
Though she cherishes each word or deed
 for her you may enact,
What she values is your love, and more
 she wants you to enjoy
All the happiness of Paradise,
 true bliss without alloy.
Greater is the joy of Mary
 just to save the soul of one
Than to witness all the honor
 and the praises she has won.
Your relationship to Mary
 may be better understood
If you journey back to Calvary
 and 'neath the crucial wood
Stand and listen for a moment
 to His words, and then recall,
Son, behold thy Blessed Mother,
 that by, son, He meant us all.
If then you would please your Mother,
 if her graces you would seek,
Go to her and kneel before her
 with a heart contrite and meek,
Looking up into those mother's eyes
 of love and mercy mild,
Fully conscious of your weakness
 as a helpless, lonely child,
Speak with all your heart's emotion,
 sorry for the wrong you've done;
Say with all your heart's devotion:
 Mother, behold thy son."

THOMAS A. REDMAN, '36.

C. H. S.



Year Book Staff

Editor-in-Chief JOHN O'RIORDAN

Assistant Editors

THOMAS REDMAN

GERTRUDE DOWD

Business Manager TIMOTHY FAHERTY

Assistants

GERTRUDE DOWNEY
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DOROTHY BARRY
ELIZABETH BRADY
MARTHA RYAN
THERESA McDONALD
VIRGINIA FERRARO
MARY MORIARTY
JAMES TOBIN

RALPH LAMONT
FREDERICK BUCK
JOHN BLAISDELL
PAUL CONNELL
JAMES KEEFE
JOHN BOYLE
GERALD DAILEY
JOHN DALY
ROBERT LYNCH

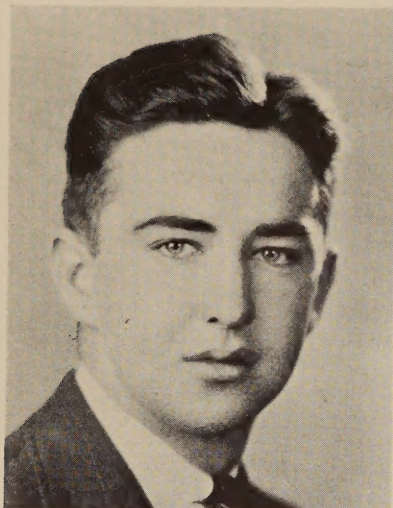
Underclassmen JOSEPH O'NEIL
ERNEST HANDY

Art Editor VINCENT SAYA

Sports Editors JOHN CONNORS
WILLIAM HAYES
RITA TUOHEY

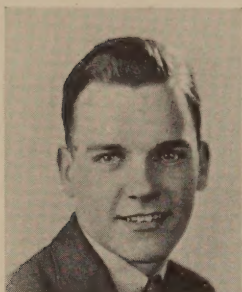
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Senior Class Officers



<i>President</i>	JAMES KEEFE
<i>Vice-President</i>	RITA TUOHEY
<i>Secretary</i>	DOROTHY BARRY
<i>Treasurer</i>	WILLIAM NICE
<i>Class Motto</i>	SEMPER FIDELIS
<i>Class Flower</i>	TALISMAN ROSE
<i>Class Colors</i>	RED AND GOLD

C. H. S.

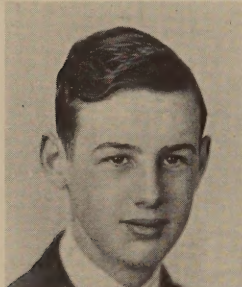


JOHN JOSEPH BLAISDELL

"Good nature and good sense must ever join."

ACTIVITIES

Art Editor — Year Book Glee Club, 1-2-3-4
 Cheerleader, 4 Class Ode, 4
 Dramatic Club, 3 Committee on Class Motto
 Spelling Bee Winner, 4

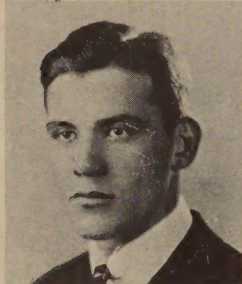


JOHN EARL BOYLE

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Debating Society, 4
 Glee Club Dramatic Club
 Prom Committee

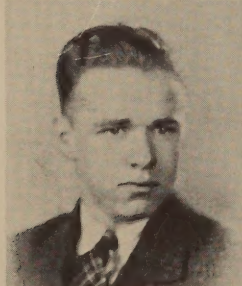


JOHN THOMAS BROWN

"Give the world the best you have and the best will come back to you".

ACTIVITIES

Senior Prom Committee Basketball, 4
 Football, Baseball, 1-2-3-4 Dramatic Club, 3
 Athletic Award

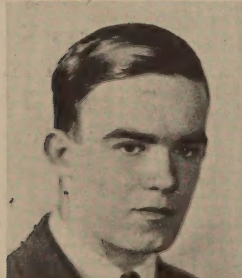


FREDERICK JOSEPH BUCK

"A poet could not but be gay in such a jocund company".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Football, 2-3-4
 Baseball, 1-2-3-4 Class Song



JAMES JOSEPH CALLAHAN

"Silence is more eloquent than words".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Debating, 3
 Glee Club

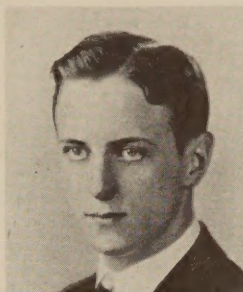
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PAUL JEROME CONNELL

"He has a humor that keeps the vision true".

ACTIVITIES

Chairman of Prom Com-	Baseball, 3-4
mittee	Football, 4
Year Book Staff	Basketball 3-4



JOHN HAROLD CONNORS

"A sunshine heart and a soul of song".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff	Manager of Athletic Teams
	School Spirit Award

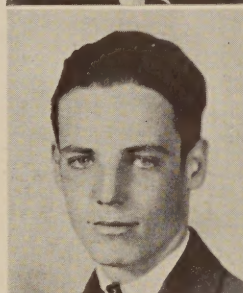


DONALD FRANCIS CUDDYER

"I never did repent for doing good".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff	Glee Club
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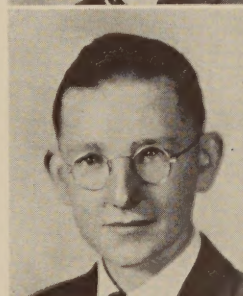


JOHN FRANCIS DALY

*"I am the master of my fate
I am the captain of my soul".*

ACTIVITIES

Debating Society, 3-4	Grade Champion Spelling, 2
Year Book Staff	



TIMOTHY MICHAEL FAHERTY

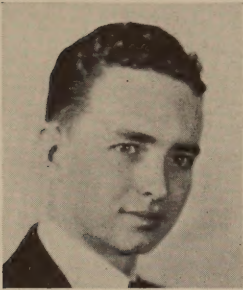
*"Though deep, yet clear, though gentle yet not dull
Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full".*

ACTIVITIES

Senior Prom Committee	Year Book Staff
Honor Roll, 1-2	



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ALEXANDER WILLIAM FINLAYSON

"He that inquires much, learns much".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Senior Prom Committee



JOHN JOSEPH GANLEY

"Mighty are the deeds of small men".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Glee Club



WILLIAM EARL HAYES

*"Patient of tail, serene amidst alarms,
Inflexible in faith, invincible in arms".*

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Debating Society, 4
Honor Roll, 4



GERARD FRANCIS HOUGHTON

"Look forward with hope for tomorrow".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Baseball, 4



LAWRENCE ERNEST KALIL

"The quiet mind is richer than a crown".

ACTIVITIES

President, 1-2 Baseball, 1-2-3-4
Basketball, 1

C. H. S.

JAMES THOMAS KEEFE

"It is good to be merry and wise".

ACTIVITIES

Class President, 3-4	Debating, 4
Year Book Staff	Basketball, 3-4
Dramatics, 3	Spelling Champion, 3
Football, 2-3-4	Baseball, 4



RALPH THOMAS LAMONT

"Gentle in method, resolute in action".

ACTIVITIES

Debating Society, 2-4	Class Historian
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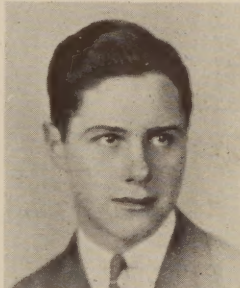


ROBERT JOHN LYNCH

"He is the mildest-mannered man".

ACTIVITIES

Debating Society, 2-4	Dramatic Society, 3
Class Will	

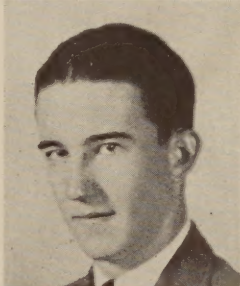


EDMOND PAUL McCARTHY

"Smooth run the waters where the brook is deep".

ACTIVITIES

Senior Prom Committee	Football, 3-4
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ALLAN GREGORY McLEAN

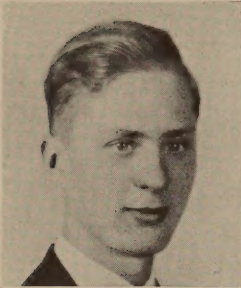
*"Quips and cranks and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles".*

ACTIVITIES

Senior Prom Committee	Basketball 1-2
Year Book Staff	



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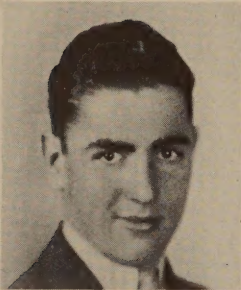


JAMES JOSEPH MOSEY

*"A cheerful life is what the Muses love
A soaring spirit is their prime delight".*

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics, 3 Debating, 3-4
Glee Club

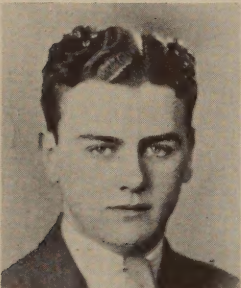


WILLIAM JOHN NICE

"A dry remark, a hearty laugh, a winning smile".

ACTIVITIES

Football, 1-2-3-4 Baseball, 1-2-3-4
Basketball, 2-3

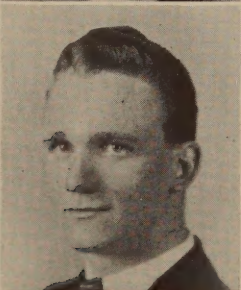


FRANCIS MICHAEL O'BRIEN

"A soul that summons all, that does one's best".

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics, 3 Basketball, 4
Spelling Bee Winner, 2 Baseball, 2-3-4
Football, 2-3-4 Honor Roll, 1-2-3-4
Salutatorian



JOHN FRANCIS O'RIORDAN

"Higher, higher will I climb up the mount of glory".

ACTIVITIES

Editor-in-Chief of Year School Representative in
Book Diocesan
Debating Society, 4 Oratorical Contest, 3-4
Religion Award



THOMAS AQUINAS REDMAN

*"Oft on the dappled turf at ease I sit and play
with similes".*

ACTIVITIES

Class Poet Year Book Staff

C. H. S.

JAMES JOSEPH REGAN

"Good nature is the air of a good mind".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff

Glee Club



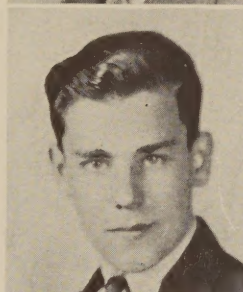
VINCENT JOSEPH SAYA

"No care beyond today".

ACTIVITIES

Art Editor — Year Book

Basketball, 2-3-4



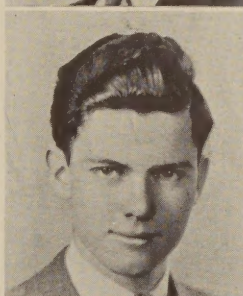
HENRY FRANCIS SHEEDY

"Concerning their own merits modest men are mute".

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics, 3

Year Book Staff



JAMES LEWIS TOBIN

"None but himself could be his equal".

ACTIVITIES

Debating Society, 4

Dramatic Club, 3

Class Diagnosis



DOROTHY MARIE BARRY

*"Be always brave and true and lovely
Vivid and happy, gay as you are now".*

ACTIVITIES

Secretary, 4

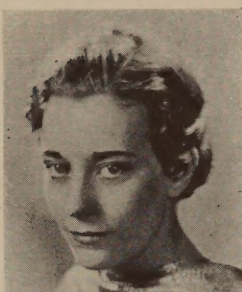
Year Book Staff

Committee on Class Flower

Dramatic Club, 3



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ELIZABETH FRANCES BRADY

*"There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth".*

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Dramatic Club, 3
Senior Prom Committee



GERTRUDE ELIZABETH DOWD

*"A mind that days in goodness spent
A heart at peace with all below".*

ACTIVITIES

Vice-President, 3 Debating, 3-4
Year Book Staff Dramatic Club, 3
Class Motto Committee Cheerleader, 4
Regis College Scholarship
Honor Roll 1-2-3-4 Valedictorian



GERTRUDE MARIE DOWNEY

*"Modesty that low sweet root
From which all heavenly virtues shoot".*

ACTIVITIES

Dramatic Club, 3 Year Book Staff
Class Wreath



RUTH VIRGINIA FERRARO

*"A smile for all, a welcome glad,
A jovial coaxing sway she had".*

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Class Prophet
Class Flower Committee Dramatic Club, 3
Senior Prom Committee Cheer Leader, 4
School Spirit Award



HELEN ELIABETH McDEVITT

*"Methinks I would not grow tall because sweet
flowers are slow and weeds make haste".*

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Glee Club, 4

C. H. S.

THERESA MARY McDONALD

*"Devout, yet cheerful, pious, not austere,
To others lenient, to herself sincere".*

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff, 4 Orchestra, 3



MARY JULIA MORIARTY

"A sunny nature wins lasting friendship everywhere".

ACTIVITIES

Vice-President, 1-2 Year Book Staff
Debating Society, 4 Senior Prom Committee
Dramatic Club, 3 Commercial Award



DOROTHY TERESA O'MEARA

*"The joy of your youth and health your eyes convey,
And ease of heart your every look displayed".*

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Senior Prom Committee



MARTHA LOUISE RYAN

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness".

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Senior Prom Committee



CATHERINE TERESA SULLIVAN

*"Silently she steals along,
Away from the world's busy throng".*

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff Senior Prom Committee
Dramatic Club, 3



C. H. S.

ELIZABETH ANNE TANOUS

"God bless the heart of sunshine that smiles the clouds away, and sets a star of fresh-born hope in someone's sky each day".

ACTIVITIES

Dramatic Club, 3 Year Book Staff
Secretary of Class Day Program

RITA AGNES TUOHEY

"Mischief dances in her eyes and smiles upon her lips".

ACTIVITIES

Secretary, 1-2-3 Basketball, 1-2
Vice-President, 4 Debating, 3
Year Book Staff Dramatics, 3
Cheer Leader, 3-4

In Memoriam

ANN G. DAILEY '33

October 9, 1935

*A flow'r too sweet to spend its fragrance on this earth,
Too dear to God for humankind to own;
Before the wilting frost of time had bent it low,
Before the dust of earth had dulled its sheen,
Death, God's tireless gard'ner plucked the budding flow'r
And placed it on the altar of His love.*

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Senior Class



Junior Class



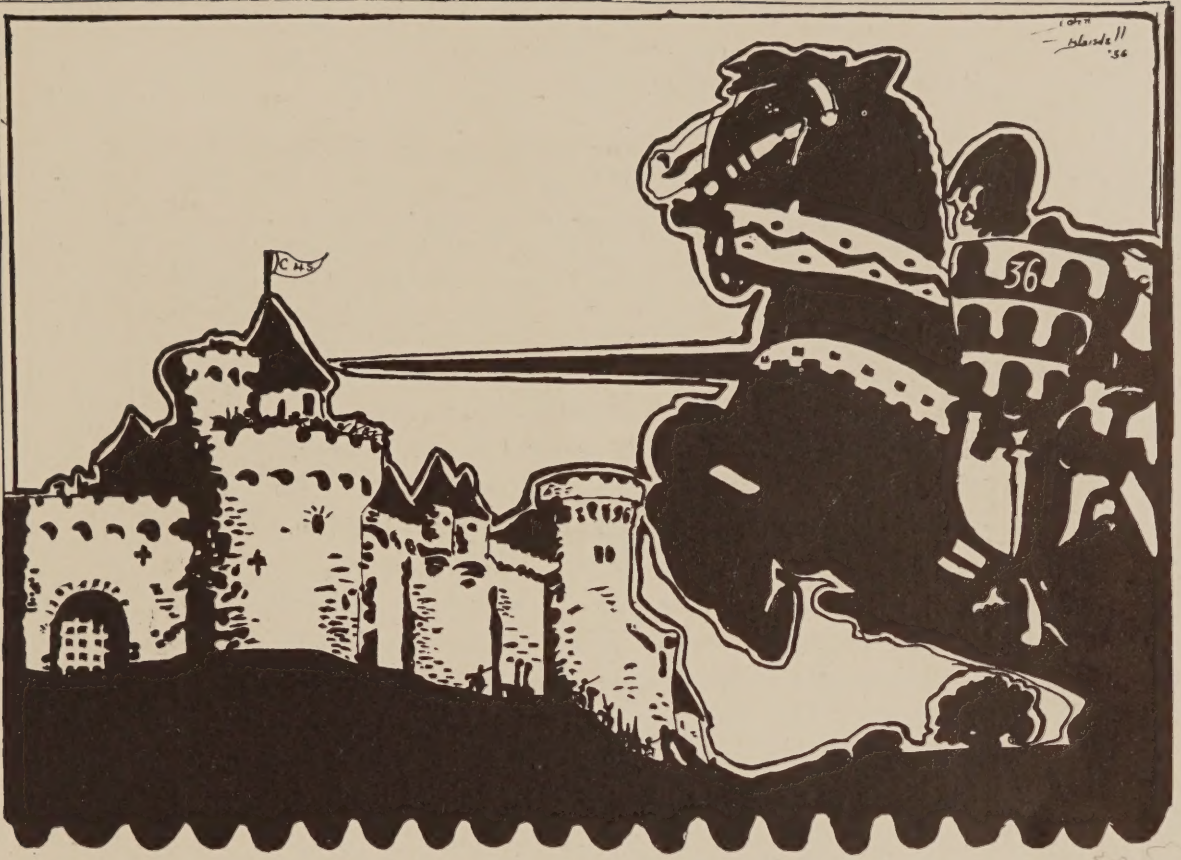
C. H. S.

Sophomore Class



Freshman Class





Class President's Address

Today we look with eagerness towards our graduation. True, there is a tinge of sadness in leaving the last embrace of our Alma Mater. Swiftly our four years of life within the walls have fled—years so happy, so peaceful, so rich in precious memories. Yet in a sense we will not graduate, we will never leave this Cathedral High for her teachings and her traditions we treasured deep in the innermost recesses of our hearts. They are the strength and the courage with which we face the world.

But despite this, we cling tenaciously to our last fleeting hours in the gathering dusk of the high school years. We cling in a last loving embrace and breathe a prayer that God will always bless Cathedral High, her faculty, and her children. We beseech you for a prayerful remembrance for the class of '36, that as we traverse our varied walks of life, we may ever remain loyal, strengthened by her teachings and fortified by our love for our Alma Mater, Cathedral High.

Now, as the shadows of our High School days begin to fall and lengthen, as we stand bathed in the dying rays of our setting sun, we invite you to muse with us over the sad, sweet memories of the past, to linger in the exultant spirit of today, and to peer with us into the glorious future.

JAMES KEEFE, Class of '36

Class Poem

Aves Volaverunt

High on the side of a mountain o'erlooking the beautiful valley,
Boldly presenting its ramparts defying the rage of the tempest,
Stands an impregnable fortress, a natural fortification.
Here is the throne of a monarch. Here is the nest of the eagle.
Spring has returned on the mountain presaging the flight of the fledgeling,
Brood of his lordship the eagle, the earls of th' aerial kingdom.
Restless they stir in the aerie eager to test their endurance,
Restless yet loathe to depart from the sheltering wings of the mother,
Under whose care they developed and learned how to rise from the rock-ledge,
Soaring far out on the ocean of air on their tremulous pinions.
Time has arrived for their leaving the realm of their sovereign parents.
Seeking new homes in the dangerous lands far beyond the horizon.
Pausing awhile on the edge of the nest and beholding the landscape,
One casts his eye on the summit, the peak of a far away mountain,
Loving the high isolation, the beauty, the appearance majestic.
Some turn their heads to the valley, the woodland, the farms and the meadows,
Each to the voice of his heart gives an answer, a resolute promise:
True they will be to their species, whatever the paths they may follow.
Dauntless the hearts that within them do beat and their eyes speak defiance.
They are prepared to engage in the fight with the forces of nature,
Mother to all yet yielding her milk to the strong and the valiant.
Thankful are they for the training received from their own mother-eagle.
Their's is a heritage noble; their's is the task to maintain it.
Now with a rhythmical beat of their powerful wings soaring skyward,
Circling above the imperial throne for a moment they hover,
Voicing a few short notes of farewell, they depart from the domain,
Winging their way through the arch of the blue-vaulted heavens,
Over the plains and the mountains, and vanishing into the distance.

THOMAS A. REDMAN '36

C. H. S.

Class History

Napoleon had his Wellington, Caesar had his Brutus, and the Cathedral High School has the class of '36. Never before has a class brought sports, scholastics, and spirit to such a high average. Though time will dull the arguments of Cicero, the exploits of Xenophon and the equation for baking powder, pleasant memories ever refreshing to the mind will always linger on. When we are old men with long whiskers, and stoop-shouldered women with wrinkled faces and wheezy voices, the memories of our high school days will always furnish ample material for pleasant memories for in most cases only happy memories are rescued from four years of education in high school.

Let us turn back the leaves of our *Class Album* to page 1932. It is tinted green and strangely enough the countenances on the photographs harmoniously blend into the background. The first picture was snapped at 8 o'clock on September 14, 1932 at the solemn occasion of the celebration of the Mass of the Holy Ghost by Father Cronin in the Holy Cross Cathedral. The next snap, the group assembled in their respective rooms like a model class but then, everyone likes to make a good impression on the first day. In the center of the page we see a large photograph of a Hallowe'en Party. Many in the group are cutting capers with real childish enthusiasm while others as yet unbroken are standing around trying to look interested and emitting worn-out puns. Here is a snapshot that should be entitled *The Last Mile*. It portrays the class about to engage in a fight-to-death with the odds—final exams—hopelessly against them. Beside it is a happy group taken in June, 1933. It reveals the exulting freshmen returning home from the victorious battle some appearing proud, some simply satisfied and others wondering how they ever did it. There is not much of interest on that Sheet. We were slow in starting, but once we did—well, we will turn the pages and see what happened.

Page 1933 has the fitting color of pale blue. The novelty of attending high school has completely vanished; the end of the journey seems far, far away. Too much study has its bad as well as its good points. As Sophomores, (This word has been translated by our Greek class, after arduous hours of research under the supervision of James Mosey, the Greek student par excellence, to mean wise fools) we made no headlines; we worked no miracles. Here is a picture if a Hallowe'en Party a bit livelier than that of the preceding year. Some of the pictures we wish had been lost or, better still, never taken. Isn't it strange that smart (?), sensible(?), goodlooking (?) people take such poor pictures? Whereas the first page resembled the comic-strip, the second may well pass for a rogues-gallery.

On turning the page to 1934, the commencement of our Junior year, we find the paper has a grayish hue. It is not the gloomy gray of eventide, but a lighter shade, resembling the gray of dawn. The faces have a sober, comfortably serious trait, with a smile flickering here and there. My attention is arrested by a number of action photos. That looks like, yes, it is William Nice. He must have made a touch-down in that play. There's Edmund McCarthy receiving a long pass with nobody near him. I wonder what he did with it. On the right-hand corner, my attention is drawn to the Varsity Football Squad. Let us see whom we recognize. The

C. H. S.

Class History (continued)

first is John Brown and next to him is James Keefe. That fellow near the middle must be Fred Buck, though his red hair and freckles are not noticeable in the picture. Those two standing in back are McCarthy and O'Brien. What a formidable group! Underneath that we see a photograph of the All-Catholic Football team, and proudly we point out Johnny Brown, our Captain-to-be, a worthy representative. In another section we have a few snapshots of our dancing class. They may not look like professionals, but they did surprisingly well. Assuming a prominent place on the center of the sheet is the photo of the Dramatic Society. Do you remember the play they put on? It was an appropriate performance called "WHO WOULDN'T BE CRAZY"? In spite of all handicaps it was a great success. In the Baseball picture, we see Paul Connell and Larry Kalil, the star pitchers. We are not ashamed of that page for we accomplished something worthy of a prominent place in this Cathedral High School Album.

The last glorious page is 1935, engraved in pure gold. The pictures are framed with borders of sparkling jewels. Happiness is written on every visage. The photographs are many and interesting. Here is one of John Brown of the football team. A few others near it reveal many more of our class wearing Cathedral's Colors. Here we have a large colorful picture of a Hallowe'en Party, the last and best. In one corner James Mosey and Gerald Dailey are seen vieing with each other for the balloon-sticking championship. One student is holding up a pair of over-sized trousers in one hand and a dainty parasol in the other. The costumes were unique as well as funny. We perceive Billy Nice wheeling a big baby carriage and who is that inside but that roly-poly baby with chubby pink cheeks and beautiful blue eyes—John Connors, then known as "Daisy Mae." With a becoming hand-embroidered bonnet fitting snugly over his sweet little whiffled head he sits puffing vigorously on a "Dexter" pausing now and then to take a swig from a two-by-four nursing bottle. Those around Connors can scarcely be distinguished through a dense cloud of "Dexter Dust." In the center is a beautiful picture of the Christmas Tableau which was staged by the Artistic and Dramatic members of the class. A heart-shaped photo shows an exclusive Valentine Party in the senior class room. Among others is a snapshot of John O'Riordan nobly delivering an oratorical masterpiece at Boston College. The next shows Captain James Keefe with his basketball stars. The call went out for debating material and a group of stalwart young men applied for the team, which although it failed to win many laurels, nevertheless exhibited that same spirit which has characterized the class of '36. Time is fleeting and the national pastime is in full swing. Paul Connell is at the helm and we have great expectations for a successful season.

Looking back over the pages we think we are able to say that we have never let the banners of Cathedral droop. Thus we close the class album and hand it to our successors, trusting that they will endeavor to fill the pages with portraits such as will support, yes, and even raise, if possible, the standards we have put forth our best efforts to uphold.

RALPH LAMONT,

Class of '36.

Class Prophecy

One golden summer afternoon,
While walking through the wood,
I came across a clear lagoon,
And by its bank I stood.

I gazed upon its bright expanse,
Enchanted by its spell.
The rippling waves began to dance
I heard a tinkling bell.

Then from the sparkling crystal pool
There came a water sprite,
Of graceful air, serene and cool
She gleamed upon my sight.

With accents sweet she spoke to me,
And bade me in the pool to gaze,
And there the image I would see
Of what shall come in future days.

Then lo' the waves forgot to dance
The surface clear and smooth became
Dim shadows on the mirror glance
The picture shows — a football game.

Coach Brown is crouching by the bench
McLean is charging through the line
He's stopped! but no, he gives a wrench,
He makes it — score is ten to nine.

He's hurt, and Dr. William Nice,
And Miss MacDonald as his nurse
Rush to his side — he's cold as ice,
And Mr. Tobin brings his hearse.

The scene now shifts — a city street.
Mayor Reardon leads a long parade.
A. Finlayson avoids the heat
Selling peanuts in the shade.

With coat of blue and buttons brass
Fred Buck the fire chief strides along.
Chick Sheedy and his organ pass
Following the motley throng.

Miss Tuohey's hat shop, yes and look
At Brady's Tea Room just next door,
And Martha Ryan is the cook
Who makes the diners ask for more.

A flashy limousine rolls by,
Miss H. McDevitt waves her hand.
In social life shes flying high,
One never knows where one will land.

Not far along the avenue
Miss Downey's beauty shop is seen.
An officer stalks into view
James Mosey is the man I Mean.

There's Boyle, the terror of the ring
With Manager Faherty at his side,
And now what does the picture bring?
A theatre, let's go inside.

The feature for the coming week —
Kalil's Vanities the season's hit,
And just before the players speak
My eyes across the aisles flit.

John Connors in the foremost row,
A dietician of renown,
And Mr. Ganley views the show
With a sort of tired business-frown.

And right behind in uniform
McCarthy of the horse marines,
And Pilot Gerald Dailey's form
Over the balcony railing leans.

C. H. S.

Class Prophecy (continued)

Professor Houghton's frowning face
A Mathematical complex wears,
While Gertrude Dowd with the easy grace
Of an opera star takes two large chairs.

Miss Moriarty the Olympic champ
A skater of unrivalled skill
Sits down beside that nosey scamp
Hayes the reporter, yes that's Bill.

Next we have Catherine Sullivan
Her Authorship has won her fame.
Her escort Jimmy Callahan
The play-boy is her latest flame.

The curtains rise the music plays,
And on the stage two actors prance.
Miss Ferraro to the rhythm sways
With Robert Lynch an—Adagio dance.

John Blaisdell, leader of the band
Slows up the tune to a dance ballet,
And Dot O'Meara tall and grand
Whirls on the stage to the music gay.

Thomas Redman near the front
Professor in the art of dancing
Is with the banker Ralph Lamont,
A big success in high financing.

The scene again revolves, and now
We see a big-league baseball game.
The batter up begins to bow,
O'Brien is the player's name.

Connell the pitcher lets it fly,
O'Brien gives a clout,
Watches the catch with an angry sigh,
Ump. Daley Yells: "You're Out".

James Keefe the sports announcer,
Is broadcasting the score,
Cuddyer selling tickets
Is just outside the door.

Dot Barry's picture on a sign
Commends a beauty lotion,
And Regan's yacht so fast and fine
Is sailing on the ocean.

Elizabeth Tanous now a nun
A convent cloister shields,
And Father Saya braves the sun
In far off mission fields.

Whats this? A baseball high and wide
Is struck right at me with a smash
I duck my head. I jump aside—
There comes a sudden splash.

I rose up slowly to the top
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
And thus a disappointing stop
Came to that pleasant dream of mine.

THOMAS REDMAN '36



C. H. S.

Class Will

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS; We, the graduating class of the Cathedral High School, being, we maintain, despite comment to the contrary, of sound mind, memory, and understanding bequeath and devise our personal and real property in the following manner:

FIRST: To the Juniors we cede our unique title "Senior" and its accompanying privileges, the outstanding one being to shoulder the blame for all that goes wrong in the school.

SECOND: Upon our demise we admonish the Sophomores "Never take anything for granted"—Particularly us.

THIRD: To the querulous Freshmen, we leave the reminder that time flies with hard work. (AHM!)

Lest the individuals be forgotten;

FOURTH: Edmond McCarthy's bequest is a wealth of excuses for the use of future absentees.

FIFTH: Joseph McNally will inherit James Callahan's placitude.

SIXTH: Mary Moriarty wills that graphis ability of saying much with the hands, to Regina McDonald.

SEVENTH: Paul Connell adds his scholastic worries to those of Joseph McManus.

EIGHTH: Timothy Flaherty receives John Daly's debating aspirations. We feel Timothy has the other necessities which make for a successful debator.

NINTH: Martha Ryan contributes her good nature to Margaret Barry's already wealthy supply.

TENTH: James Keefe leaves the gift of being as noticeable as the proverbial sore thumb to the person who wants it.

ELEVENTH: To the gullible, Lawrence Kalil bequeaths the glory of doubt.

TWELFTH: Walter Skaletsky will inherit John Blaisdell's manly qualities.

THIRTEENTH: Donald Cuddyer leaves without regret.

FOURTEENTH: Dorothy Barry and Gertrude Downey pass their splendid school spirit on to Helena Grimley and Margaret Barry.

FIFTEENTH: That penman extraordinary, James Mosey leaves his hand writing to be doctored by Thomas Gearin.

SIXTEENTH: James Tobin, possessor of the useful knack of "borrowing" passes it on to any deserving person.

SEVENTEENTH: Alexander Finlayson, the creditable question box, presents this gift to Edward Mullen.

EIGHTEENTH: Henry Sheedy wills his quixotic tendencies to John Connolly.

NINETEENTH: Catherine Sullivan leaves her school daze behind.

TWENTY: The voice which John O'Riordan inherited from John Baldi is in turn bequeathed to Joseph O'Neill. (This has been going on for years, why should we stop it?)

TWENTY-ONE: John Connors willingly passes on to John Shea the knack of acquiring avoirdupois.

TWENTY-TWO: Elizabeth Brady wills her gift of propitiousness to Helen Cronin.

TWENTY-THREE: William Nice bequeathes his favorite soap box to James Coughlin.

C. H. S.

- TWENTY-FOUR: William Hayes, that old conniver of note, wills his sundry tricks to whomever they will do the most good.
- TWENTY-FIVE: Virginia Ferrarro tosses her prattle to the four winds. We would like to believe it.
- TWENTY-SIX: Francis O'Brien leaves a record of scholastic and athletic attainment for all to admire.
- TWENTY-SEVEN: Mary Engle is to receive Theresa McDonald's gift of being inconspicuous.
- TWENTY-EIGHT: Upon attaining the dignity supposedly accompanying a high school diploma, John Boyle deems it best to shed his pugnacious proclivities. Ernest Handy is the fortunate one, or is he?
- TWENTY-NINE: Helen Herlihy receives Elizabeth Tanous' gift of leadership in school discipline.
- THIRTY: James Regan leaves his dese, dems, and doses behind.
- THIRTY-ONE: Alfred Shuko is to receive John Ganley's self assurance. (We know what was expected when these two names were joined.)
- THIRTY-TWO: Helen McDevitt bequeaths her height to Grace Hanley.
- THIRTY-THREE: Vincent Saya leaves a manuscript copy, autographed, of Saya's Improved Shorthand Manual to Mae Abizaid.
- THIRTY-FOUR: Timothy Faherty presents his amazing power to manage the finances of the Year Book to Arthur Leonard.
- THIRTY-FIVE: Indifference to public and private opinion is Dorothy O'Meara's gift to Josephine Abizaid.
- THIRTY-SIX: Thomas Redman bequeaths his power to juggle hexameter to Leo Connors.
- THIRTY-SEVEN: Ralph Lamont contributes his diligence and application to Frederick Daly's present negative supply.
- THIRTY-EIGHT: Rita Tuohey leaves her erstwhile partner, Mildred Dundon, to carry the brunt of the dancing entertainment.
- THIRTY-NINE: John Brown's evident proficiency is his bequest to Francis Dever.
- FORTY: Allan McLean's curling iron is his gift to Thomas O'Leary that he might have a wave as nice as Allan's when and if his hair grows.
- FORTY-ONE: Gertrude Dowd bequeaths her untiring industry to the Nitro-Glycerine Compound to Francis Rando.
- FORTY-TWO: With a hope that it will arouse him from his doldrums, Frederick Buck donates his infectious laugh to James Cleary.
- FORTY-THREE: Gerard Houghton leaves his ability to vie with Baron Manchausen to Arthur Blaisdell.
- FORTY-FOUR: Robert Lynch gives his regards to the gentleman who has the honor of undertaking this work next year.

We hereby constitute and appoint the Reverend William A. Dacey to be executor of this, our last Will and Testament of the Class of 1936, given on this, the sixteenth day of June in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-six, and from the Declaration of Independence, one hundred and sixty-one. God bless the Cathedral High School!

ROBERT LYNCH, '36.

C. H. S.

“Say It With Flowers”

The attention of the Antediluvian Society of Primeval Numb-Skulls was focussed on an article in the obituary column of the CATHEDRAL TATLER that the Senior Class of '36 was passing out from Cathedral High. This society forwarded the following Floral Tribute to be hung on the door of the Cathedral High School on Class Day to demonstrate the fact that although they are gone they are not forgotten.

BLACK EYED SUSAN	John Brown
DAISY	John Daly
ORCHID	James Tobin
WILD ROSE	Frederick Buck
DAFFODIL	John Boyle
MARIGOLD	John Blaisdell
VIOLET	Henry Sheedy
LILY	Ralph Lamont
CHRYSANTHEMUM	Francis O'Brien
BACHELOR BUTTON	Lawrence Kalil
BLUE BELL	Robert Lynch
MORNING GLORY	John O'Riordan
BUTTERCUP	John Connors
FORGET-ME-NOT	James Mosey
TULIP	Paul Connell
PATIENT LUCY	Timothy Faherty
WANDERING JEW	Gerald Dailey
TRAILING ARBUTUS	James Keefe
SUN FLOWER	Vincent Saya
GOLDEN GLOW	Allan McLean
JACK-IN-THE-PULPIT	Alexander Finlayson
SWEET WILLIAM	William Nice
BABY'S BREATH	John Ganley

GERTRUDE DOWNEY '36.

Class Song

Mem'ries of you will always in our hearts remain,
 Cathedral High to us you'll ever be the same,
 And when our hearts are weary, we'll always dream of you
 Alma Mater, we'll bring glory to your name.

Cathedral High, we laud your precepts to the sky,
 A toast to you, just before we say goodbye,
 Your loyal sons are leaving, adieu and au revoir,
 Goodbye to you fare thee well Cathedral High.

FREDERICK BUCK '36.

Class Diagnosis

Having been in constant attendance during the past four years to the class of '36, I have been summoned to appear before you this afternoon to render an official diagnosis of the manner or means by which each respective member has passed out of Cathedral High.

The first member of this class to meet an untimely and tragic death was my good friend and your good friend, Allan McLean. Mr. McLean died from third degree burns about the head caused by an overheated curling iron. Jimmy Callahan, better known as Kelly, passed away from excessive loquacity. The man of affairs, John Daly, was brutally slain while leading a Red uprising. Dorothy O'Meara finally succumbed to an incurable case of somnambulism, while Catherine Sullivan ceases to exist because of a broken heart brought on by continual worry over a certain some-one. Ho-hum, ghastly business, this death, John Blaisdell passed away during a Tarzan Thriller, Imagine that! All the information I could gather about Ralph Lamont was that he breathed his last in rags. Davey Lynch's death was caused by a strange disease called locomotor-ataxia, said to have been brought on by his rapid rate of speed. Lockjaw was the cause of Gus Nice's untimely death, caused by his vivid story-telling. That little bundle of personality, John Ganley, suffered a fatal shock when he was forced to pay an adults' admission fee to the theatre. Chick Sheedy died within a few days after contracting Spotted Fever trying to elude the constant vigilance of the faculty. After receiving the second prize on Amateur Night, Rita Tuohey passed away from astonishment and joy. Helen McDevitt died from Chicken Pox. Don Cuddyer fell an easy victim to acidosis brought on by his sweet disposition. Giving five cents to the Foreign Missions proved too much for John Boyle and he died from the resulting enlargement of the heart. Scarlet Fever was the death dealing disease which confronted Buck. However, even to the end, it was confined to his head, indeed a rare case. "Pinky" Hayes finally expired from doing things honestly. Alexander Finlayson suffered fatal concussions of the brain after being hurled from his horse. Little Martha Ryan finally passed on to her reward after suffering greatly from lumbago brought on by carrying too many books. Indeed it was a great shock to all when "Tessie" MacDonald died of early piety. John Brown pined away after his last and most unsuccessful romance while Thomas Redman was found suffocated in his apartment after blowing his last smoke-ring. The screech of brakes, a mangled body, another hit-run victim, however proved to be a small loss as it was only John O'Riordan hit passing a red light while hurrying to be on time for school. After making a brave attempt in trying to master English as it should be spoken, James Regan's soul took flight. Elizabeth Tanous, after lingering for weeks finally succumbed to apple-plex, brought on by her over indulgence in apples. Strangulation was the cause of Larry Kalil's death after trying in vain to master French phonetics. Dorothy Barry died from a severe case of sunburn from the bright-lite emanating from beside her namely, Paul Connell, who was completely burnt up over an insinuation pertaining to his pitching ability. After racing madly about the class-room, Vincent

C. H. S.

Class Diagnosis (continued)

Saya contracted pneumonia and died shortly after. Mary Moriarty fell into an early decline and died of melancholia, while at that time Elizabeth Brady contracted a similar disease over leaving dear old C. H. S. Death came like a thief in the night to John Connors, (it didn't get much) who died of catarrhal opthalmia. As an excellent Greek Scholar I might explain to the uninformed that the word opthalmia comes from the Greek opthalmos meaning eye, thus a severe strain of the eye caused by gazing too frequently out of the classroom windows. It is with deep regret that I inform you that Gertrude Dowd became violently insane worrying over the Final Exams, however, she was soon out of her misery. Gert Downey died of a heart attack following her breaking of the worlds record for typewriting. Going out in damp weather, in order to maintain his record of perfect attendance brought about the death of Gerard Houghton, who as a result caught the measles. Poor Edmund McCarthy never regained consciousness after falling over McLeans petite feet. In a duel, fatal to both participants, namely Timothy Faherty, and Frannie O'Brien, the question of whether line 173 in Book II of Homer's Iliad was Spondaic or Dactylic was tragically never settled. After trying but in vain to burn the candle at both ends Jimmie Keefe's fingers were finally scorched. Virginia Ferraro died peacefully of natural causes at a ripe old age. And now last but indeed verily not least (joke) James Mosey, who like Caesar was too ambitious and suffered an unquenchable thirst for the Classical Languages (via trot) died of Bright's disease.

This Autopsy has been duly performed by the Faculty and the Certificate signed by Father Dacey.

Editor's Note: Over-work and exertion on this article caused the premature death of James Tobin.



"I'm The Queerest Guy"

I'm the queerest guy you've ever seen.
I run on matches and gasoline.
My feet and hands none are matched,
I haven't a tube that isn't patched,
Boy I have a lot of power.
I bury the dead at twenty an hour.
My hair is patched with gum and stuff,
My pants are slipping sho' nuff.
Girls don't like me who's to blame,
Sends a shimmy through my frame.
To send me away would be a sin
I'm a pretty good guy for the shape I'm in.

J. COUGHLIN '38.

Address To Mourners

Friends, Students, Faculty, lend me your accoustic facilities, I come to console you in your loss since you are bereft of the school's greatest treasure and noblest pride; "The Class of 1936," and as all earthly glory slowly fades away, so let it be with the class of '36. Here, by leave of our Reverend Rector and honored faculty come I to speak at our final Class Day.

The illustrious historian has informed you how they attained the pinnacle of scholastic achievement and athletic prowess. You know their dramatic ability and of course you must be cognizant of their mischievous spirit. Yet they are honorable as a class.

Reverend Father Dacey! Be not remorseful over your loss, but remember they have brought many trophies home to Cathedral High, which have reaped a glorious harvest for their Alma Mater.

Flowers were twisted, detention class filled to capacity, fight talks discharged; all are reminiscent of their stay at Cathedral. There was never such a class and never will be again.

"The play's the thing," so sayeth Bill Shakespeare. "The play's a hit," said the critical first night audience of that laugh riot, "Who Wouldn't Be Crazy."

Reverend Sisters. I came not to steal your hearts away, for I am not an orator as the Class President is. But as you know me to be a plain, blunt fellow. For I have neither wit nor words nor worth. I only tell you that which you yourself know, how frivolous and dumb they were.

Very Dear Undergraduates, of course if you have tears, prepare to shed them now. For though you have the height of a Shuko and the bulk of a Chandler, the nerve of a Fred Daly, and the argumentative oratory of a Mike Amaru, you could not possibly hope to entertain the illusion of filling the exalted place of the Class of '36. Here was a class! When comes such another?

JAMES J. MOSEY '36.

C. H. S.

Girls' Debating Society



First Row: Left To Right: M. Barry, R. McDonald, A. Tague, M. Moriarty.
Second Row: Left To Right: G. Dowd, M. Harris, G. Hanley, H. Grimley, M. Ablzaid.

Boys' Debating Society



First Row: Left To Right: J. Boyle, J. O'Riordan, J. O'Neill, R. Lamont.
Second Row: Left To Right: W. Hayes, R. Lynch, J. Tobin, J. Dady, J. Keefe.

C. H. S.

The Orchestra



<i>Director</i>	DOROTHY BEST '37
<i>Piano</i>	HELEN HERLIHY '38
	HELEN CRONIN '37
<i>Triangle</i>	FRANCES MONAHAN '39
	ANNE MCGARRITY '39
<i>Trumpets</i>	CATHERINE BEAUSANG '38
	MARY BEAUSANG, '38
<i>Xylophone</i>	CATHERINE O'NEIL '37
<i>Tuba</i>	JOHN TANOUS '39
<i>Drums</i>	EDWARD TANGNEY '38
	WILLIAM O'DONNELL '38
<i>First Violins</i>	MARY HAGAN '37
	MARY ABIZAID '37
	JOHN DOHERTY '38
	STEPHEN D'ARCY '38
	TIMOTHY FLAHERTY '38
	THOMAS GIBBONS '38
	EILEEN BURKE '39
<i>Second Violins</i>	THOMAS GEARIN '38
	JAMES KILLERAN '39
	THOMAS KING '39

- : SPORTS : -



As the school year draws to a close, athletics should receive its share of notice. The several teams' accomplishment should be reviewed.

Under Mr. McCarthy's intelligent coaching, the Football team had a rather successful season. With John Brown as Captain, the boys who represented our team played nine games, and out of these won four, lost two, and had three scoreless ties. This year's team had its share of veterans back from previous years, who promised much, but due to some very bad and sometimes disheartening injuries, were hampered during the greater part of the season.

The defeat which was handed to Saint Charles of Waltham by our school was very welcome and pushed the boys' spirit up fifty notches. This was the best display of passing, kicking, and running yours truly, ever saw. It might be noted that this was the first time since our Alma Mater entered into this sport of sports, Football, that we beat that particular team.

We will have next year as a leader for our fortunate of fortunate teams, Francis Dever, star center, and whom we hope with the co-operation of the ace undergraduates to be able to bestow great honor upon our beloved school.

The boys to whom we are indebted for this great showing our school had on the gridiron were:

Ernie Handy	right end
Tom Moran	right tackle
Frank O'Brien	right guard
Ned Louis	right guard
Frank Dever	center
Bill Nice	left guard
Paul Connell	left tackle
Spin Hutchinson	left end
Fred Buck	quarter back
Tom O'Leary	quarter back
Jim Keefe	right halfback
Frank O'Brien	left halfback
John Brown	fullback and Captain
Edmund McCarthy	left guard and fullback

C. H. S.

Sports (continued)

Our 1935-36 Basketball team started its season under the guidance of our coach, Mr. Costello, and his equally excellent assistant coach, Mr. McCarthy, whom we have already met in Football.

By his excellent playing, James Keefe, the "fighting Captain", brought many a laurel to Cathedral High. The high school team was fairly fast, quick, and sure passing, and believe you me they wish to admit that we did not have quite as good a team as usual but due to the fact that many of our ex-players had graduated we moved along a little rough on the edges but had our share of victories and defeats.

As we have not yet elected any captain of the '36-'37 Basketball team, we cannot congratulate him, but whoever he is, we, the members of the graduating class, hope that he will make his team mates work real hard, because he has a good team to work with and should make-up for the 1935-36 season. Once again GOOD LUCK Captain-Elect.

The Baseball season at our high school has just begun, but, we feel sure, due to the excellent pitching on the part of our Captain, Paul Connell, also our long and heavy hitting, plus extraordinary fielding, that we will bring home the "Pennant" to our school in a last attempt to prove ourselves worthy of saying that before we were graduated we won at least one championship.

Now, dear readers of our editorial, I wish to tell you a little secret. For the past four years since we entered our dear, dear school we have done everything in our power to bring honor to her name. In parting, we would like to leave to you, the undergraduates, all the "School Spirit," which has been passed on to us by the Seniors, of four years ago.

So we wish not to say good-bye, but just a fond adieu, for, I am sure we will meet again and we wish to bestow on the teams to come at Cathedral High all the Good Luck and "School Spirit" we can possibly grant them.

JOHN H. CONNORS, Sports Manager

Our Coaches

Since the fall of 1932 we boys of the class of '36 have been under the able guidance of Coach John McCarthy, while on the athletic field. Unlike our story book expectations, he did not turn out to be a gruff, growling individual but instead a kindly, mild, conservative young man, with a winning personality, who kept the boys well in hand. Mr. McCarthy specializes in football and baseball, while he divides the basketball task with Mr. Costello, our basketball coach. Mr. Costello is of much the same calibre as Mr. McCarthy and they both yield the fine influence of good, Catholic manhood upon the members of their various squads, an influence which, we pray, the boys will not soon forget.

JAMES KEEFE, '36,
Captain of Basketball Team.

What Athletics Stand For

THE sacrifice of self to a group or institution for the attainment of a common goal is the first lesson taught by athletics. This means cooperation, team play, loyalty and service. The qualities of determination, will power, persistence and courage, both physical and moral, have never been better learned than on the athletic field. The ability to summon all of one's forces, physical, mental and moral, to work together in smooth cooperation for the accomplishment of a given task, and the initiative necessary to direct these forces, always have been attributes very strikingly developed by athletics. Self-confidence, self-control, poise, alertness, aggressiveness — these qualities and many more are brought out by football and other forms of athletics.

WILLIAM E. HAYES, Class of '36

In Appreciation To Mr. Walsh

We wish to express our deepest gratitude to Mr. Walsh, a lay teacher in the Cathedral High School, a recent graduate of Boston College, who has assumed the task of teaching English and History here. He has not only done this very capably, but in Baseball and Football he has given up his time and energy to be of assistance to Mr. McCarthy. Mr. Walsh has shown the true Cathedral spirit. May he continue his fine work.

C. H. S.

Baseball Team



Front Row: Left To Right: Killeran, Dever, Kalil, Houghton, Brown, Connell (Capt.), O'Brien, Buck, McNally, Rando, (F. Daly).

Back Row: Left To Right: Connors (Mgr.), Stellberger, McArdle, Brady, Moran, Flaherty, O'Neill, Gearin, Paul, Kilduff, Mr. McCarthy (Coach).

Football Team



Front Row: Left To Right: Dever, O'Leary, Connell, O'Brien, Brown (Capt.), Nice, Buck, McCarthy.

Back Row: Left To Right: Connors (Mgr.), Morris, Shea, O'Neill, Moran, Hutchinson, Handy, Lewis, Mr. McCarthy (Coach).

Sitting in Front of First Row: Amara, Rando.

C. H. S.

Basketball Team



First Row: Left To Right: J. Shea, T. O'Leary, F. O'Brien, Capt. J. Keefe, J. Brown, P. Connell.

Second Row: Left To Right: Coach Costello, W. Skaletsky, J. O'Neill, Manager, J. Connors, A. Shuko, W. Nice, J. McNally, V. Saya, Coach McCarthy.

Girls' Basketball Team



First Row: Left To Right: F. Abizaid, A. Alibrandi, M. Barry, M. L'Heureux, H. Grimley.
Second Row: Left To Right: U. Leonard, C. Scully, G. Hanley, M. Gallagher, A. Hayes.

C. H. S.

Cheer Leaders



First Row: Left To Right: G. Dowd, J. Blaisdell, V. Ferraro
Second Row: Left To Right: R. Tuohy, R. Buck, M. Harris.

FIGHT ON CATHEDRAL

Fight on Cathedral
We're cheering for you
Right to the finish
We'll ever be true
Loyal sons and warriors bold
Are wearing your colors
Crimson and Gold
Fight on Cathedral as never before
Fight on Cathedral pile up that score
True to your spirit "To do or Die"
On to victory Cathedral High.

Cathedral — Cathedral — Cathedral

C-A-T

H-E-D

R-A-L

CATHEDRAL

ALMA MATER

Hail! Cathedral High, Hail! Cathedral High,
Our Hearts beat with thee still as in years gone by
Fondly in our memory. You'll live on so tenderly
Mother of days that ne'er will die. Hail! Cathedral High
Alma Mater Hail.

C. H. S.

Statistics Of The Class of 1936

LONGEST	John O'Riordan
SHORTEST	John Ganley
NOISIEST	Elizabeth Tanous
QUIETEST	James Callahan
WITTIEST	Paul Connell
SLOWEST	Robert Lynch
MOST ORIGINAL	James Keefe
BEST ACTOR	James Mosey
MOST POETIC	Thomas Redman
MOST BRILLIANT	Francis O'Brien
BEST DANCER	Mary Moriarty
MOST STUDIOUS	Henry Sheedy
BEST ORATOR	John O'Riordan
BEST DRESSER	Alexander Finlayson
BIGGEST TALKER	William Nice
BEST ATHLETE	John Brown
GREATEST DREAMER	Catherine Sullivan
BEST SINGER	Frederick Buck
BIGGEST FUSSEY	James Tobin
MOST PESSIMISTIC	Theresa McDonald
MOST OPTIMISTIC	Martha Ryan
CLASS BABIES	Gertrude Downey Ralph Lamont

GERTRUDE DOWD, '36

"How You Will Know Them"

If she is vivacious and small,
And if she is loved by all
That's Peggy Barry '37.

If she is friendly and fair,
Or if you like her blonde hair
That's Mary Engel '39.

If she is sweet and droll,
And if she is always on the honor roll
That's Helen Herlihy '38.

If she is proficient in basketball,
Or if she is inclined to be tall,
That's Grace Hanley '37.

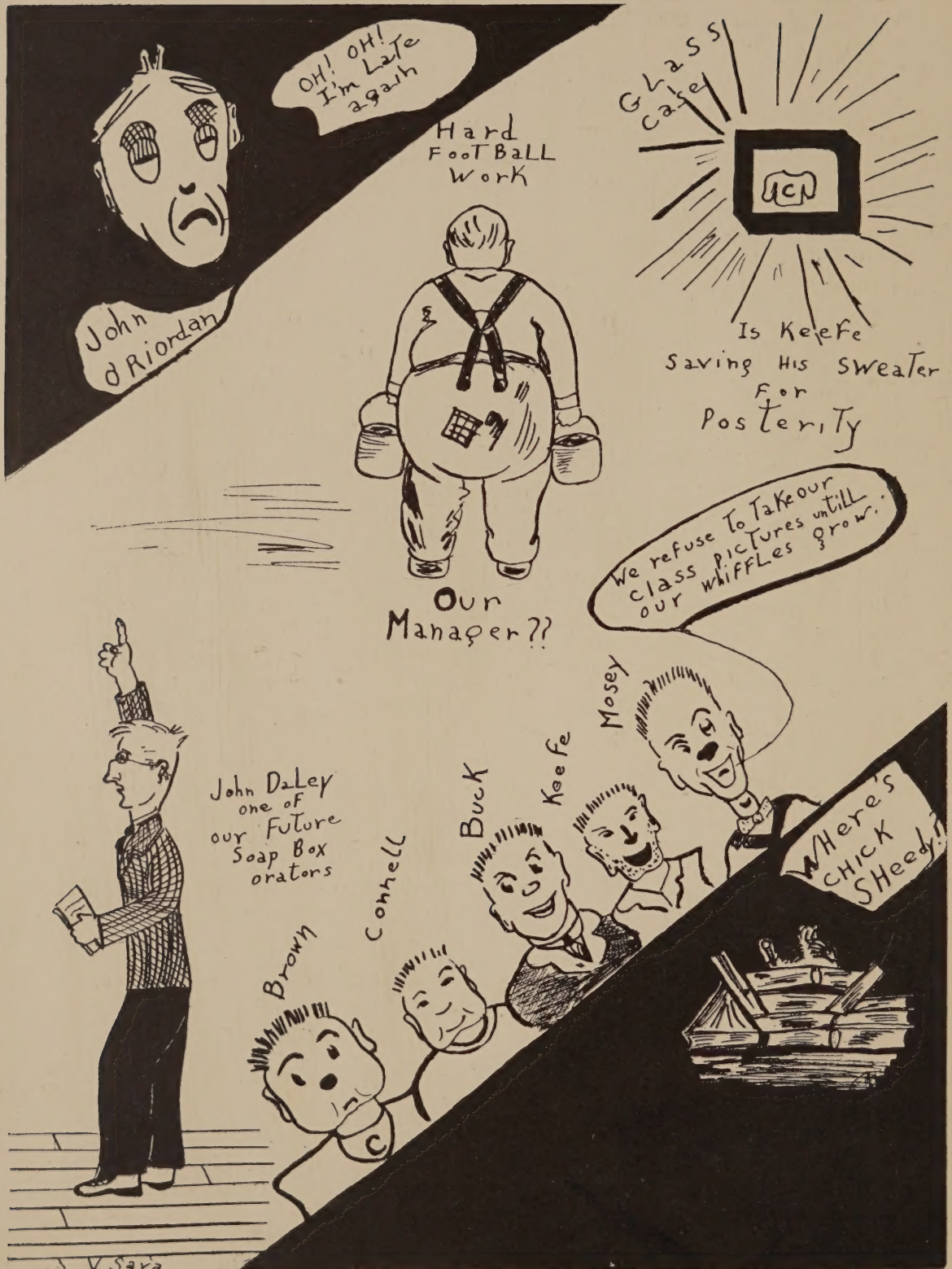
If he is friendly, kind but short
If you think he talks a lot
That's Joe McNally '37.

If he's a fellow who doesn't fool,
But if he's always late for school
That's Al Shucco '37.

If he's big, tall and blonde,
And if of the girls he's very fond
That's Tommy Moran '38.

If he's the jolliest fellow under the sun,
And if he's always full of fun,
That's John Brady '39.

GERTRUDE DOWD, '36.



C. H. S.

An Idealistic Cathedralite

WOULD HAVE THE:

<i>Amiability</i> of	Virginia Ferraro
<i>Dignity</i> of	Catherine Sullivan
<i>Enthusiasm</i> of	Gertrude Dowd
<i>Poise</i> of	James Tobin
<i>Volubility</i> of	William Nice
<i>Popularity</i> of	Frederick Buck
<i>Nonchalance</i> of	Robert Lynch
<i>Efficiency</i> of	John O'Riordan
<i>Charity</i> of	John Blaisdell
<i>Ability</i> of	Francis O'Brien
<i>Perseverance</i> of	William Hayes

Tranquility

A tinkle of music, a robin's cheery song,
 A road quite rustic rambling along,
 A lake with its glitter, its lustre and turns
 A dewy stretch of waving, willowy ferns,
 A melodious chirp of a fawn colored bird,
 And a cricket and frog in choruses heard.

A downy street rose with its velvety petals, growing
 as free as a mild April breeze
 Contented to gaze at the bright flowing water, o'er
 shadowed by solemn tall stately trees,
 A swan so graceful one watches entranced
 While it dives for a morsel where water lilies dance,
 Peace calls forth from this fragrant vale,
 Like the rich full notes of the nightingale.

CATHERINE T. SULLIVAN, '36.

"A Key To The Classics"

"Ponies come and ponies go, but boys will flunk forever."

Now listen folks, we'll dish up slander,
Bucephalus and Alexander,
Were one wild horse and one wild man,
Who started out this pony plan.
To mount his steed Old Alex had,
To be a mighty wary lad.
And even old King Tut was phony,
For in his tomb was found a pony.
And by this token you will see,
That even in antiquity,
The king lad had points right on top.
And on the strength of these he'd nap.
When Lochinvar came from the West,
His armor "curried" for the "test";
('Twas not a Latin one —
Our memory fails — but it was done),
He traveled fast but facts record
He did not do it in a Ford.
Ah, History has its quips and dips,
For instance the Apocalypse,
Did use by way of stratagem,
Fleet ponies — there were four of them.
Ten years ago, when Old Dan Patch
Was nosing in ahead from scratch,
His jockies rode him hard and fast —
That's why old Dannie failed to last.
Oh, many a good old horse has slipped,
To shoes and glues from being whipped!
And from all this, dear students, see,
That we have proved conclusively
That if a pony you must use
In this school do not it abuse,
For in their place they serve you well,
But in the wrong they sound your knell.

WILLIAM E. HAYES '36

C. H. S.

Our Alumni

From the first moment of its existence, when on its threshold stood a small group of scholarly aspirants destined to be the predecessors of a new spirit of idealism and traditionalism, the name of Cathedral High School has been symbolic of all that is exemplary.

In the space of time which has elapsed since this tiny band entered our portals, the standards and traditions which they established have been the leading factors in guiding the ambitions and future destinies of all who followed them.

When in the course of years, our cherished remembrances of school have become vague and dimmed, the deeply embedded roots of idealism of that first group and of their successors will shine forth like a beacon light, guiding us on to self-betterment, achievement, and success.

LAWRENCE KALIL
Class of '36

What Our Alumni Are Doing

<i>Boston College, '35</i>	MAURICE LANE
	JOHN HERLIHY
<i>Oblate Order</i>	THOMAS MORIN
<i>St. Joseph Order</i>	CATHERINE SHEA
	ADELINE SULLIVAN
<i>Salem Normal</i>	HELEN TIMMS
<i>Regis College, '35</i>	EILEEN DOHERTY
<i>Simmons College Scholarship</i>	ROSE MANLEY

CLASS OF 1932

<i>Jesuit Order</i>	ROBERT O'BRIEN
<i>Associated Press</i>	STEPHEN LYNCH
<i>Jordan Marsh</i>	MARY SHERIDAN

C. H. S.

Alumni (continued)

CLASS OF 1933

<i>Augustian Order</i>	SIDNEY HORNE
<i>Oblate Order</i>	BERNARD CLANCY
	HERBERT MORRIS
	DOMINIC INGEMI
<i>Jesuit Order</i>	JOHN MURRAY
<i>Simmon's College</i>	ANNA SNYDER
<i>Emanuel College</i>	GENEVIEVE BAGLEY
<i>St. Joseph's Order</i>	MARY COLLINS
	NORA CARROLL
	MARY LONERGAN
<i>Boston Gas Company</i>	RICHARD BRIGHTON
<i>Bryant and Stratton</i>	ROSE MACKINNON

CLASS OF 1934

<i>Boston College</i>	ERNEST CHRISTIAN
<i>Boston College</i>	ANTHONY WILLIAMSON
<i>Boston College</i>	WALTER SULLIVAN
<i>Boston College</i>	CHARLES O'RIORDAN
<i>St. Joseph's Novitiate of Framingham</i>	MARIE LANG
<i>Brokerage Business</i>	ELIZABETH LOVING
<i>Gilchrist's Department Store</i>	ANNA HARKINS
<i>Rustcraft Co.</i>	RITA O'BRIEN
<i>Oblate Order</i>	JOSEPH COAKLEY
	SALVATORE COSTA

JOSEPHINE SHEA AND EDWARD CULHANE *were married Easter Sunday last.*

CLASS OF 1935

<i>Boston College</i>	THOMAS KENNEDY
	DANIEL O'LEARY
	JOHN BALDI
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<i>Boston Clerical School</i>	BERNICE HARDIMAN
	GRACE SULLIVAN
	MARGARET SULLIVAN
<i>Regis College</i>	VIRGINIA SPAULDING
	MARY EDEN
<i>Air-Flow Corporation</i>	RITA GARDAS
<i>Associated Press</i>	ROBERT FOYE
<i>Secretary at Catholic Young Men's Evening School</i>	MARY CALLAHAN

C. H. S.

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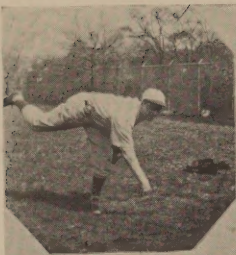
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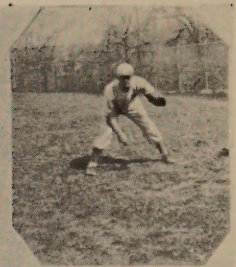
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C. H. S.

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Strike !



Ready !



Meet the Senior Boys



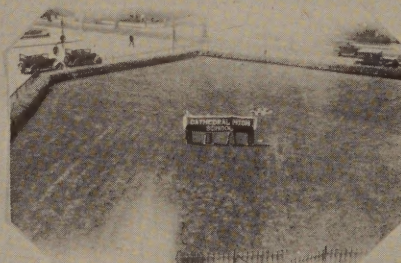
Loyal Rooters



And the Senior Girls



School's out



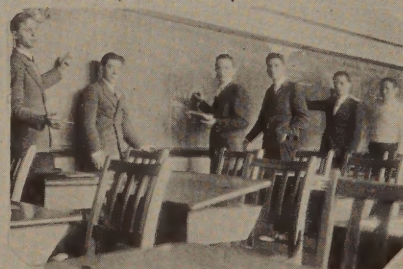
The Campus



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in Debating



Meet the Manager



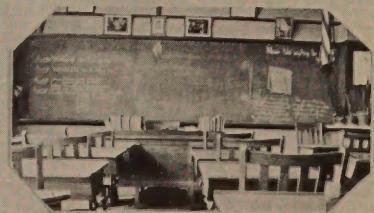
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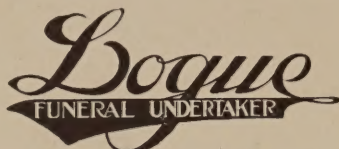
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